

# The Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 29, 1881.

NO. 18.

VOL. XIV.

**Brownings**  
YOUTH'S CLOTHING.  
MEN'S CLOTHING.  
**Ready-Made Clothing**  
—AND—  
**GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.**  
The most complete stock ever offered for sale in Philadelphia.  
Spring Overcoats in Full Assortment.  
It will pay you to come, for we leave others to get High Prices.  
**BROWNINGS,**  
Ninth and Chestnut  
Streets.  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Boys' CLOTHING. CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.  
apr22-3c.

**Carpetings, Oil Cloths, &c., &c.,**  
No. 29 North Second St, opposite Christ Church,  
PHILADELPHIA.

**GREEN'S**  
**Old Reliable Carpet Store,**  
323 North Second Street, Phila. (above Vine).  
Carpeting, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Mattings, Star Rugs, Mats, Rugs, &c. All the new Spring  
styles, the best quality and at the lowest prices. Ingrains 40, 50, 60, 70, 80 cents  
per yard. Tapestry 75, 85 and 90 cents. \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.25 and \$1.50.  
ALL GOODS WARRANTED. **PAINE G. GREEN.**  
mar25-3m.

**JOHN M. EVANS'**  
**NEW CARPET STORE,**  
No. 919 MARKET STREET, Second Carpet Store above  
Ninth Street, Philadelphia.  
The largest and best selected stock of CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, MAT-  
TINGS, WINDOW SHADES, &c., at the LOWEST PRICES in the city.  
ONE PRICE, no misrepresentation, and full value given for your money.

**GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.**  
Now in store a large and choice selection of the NEW SPRING STYLES in Body  
Carpeting, Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Three-Ply and Ingrain Carpets, with borders to match.  
WINDOW SHADES, OIL CLOTH, LINOLEUM, SATIN RUGS, &c., IN GREAT VARIETY.  
**BENJAMIN GREEN,**  
One Price Carpet Store,  
No. 33 North Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa.  
mar1-3m.

**EICHMANN & MEIER,**  
**MERCHANT TAILORS,**  
506 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.  
OUR NEW STOCK OF SPRING OVERCOATS, SUITINGS AND CASSIMERES NOW  
READY. WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF  
**FINE GARMENTS,**  
AT LOWEST PRICES. mar1-3m.

**LANDRETH'S**  
**Extra Early Peas,**  
Earliest Peas Grown.  
AMERICAN WONDER PEAS.  
New variety, very fine.  
CRYSTAL WAX BEANS.  
BLOOMSDALE Early Market CABBAGE.  
Large size, early ripening.  
BLOOMSDALE Late Flat Dutch CABBAGE.  
The finest in the world.  
GOLD SEED CORN, Price Stock.  
Reclaimed Clover and Timothy and other  
Grass Seeds.  
In great variety.

**Landreth's Rural Register and Almanac for 1881**  
Containing full Catalogue of Landreth's Celebrated Garden Seeds.  
In English and German,  
FREE.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.  
**DAVID LANDRETH & SONS,**  
21 and 23 South Sixth St., and No. 4 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

**THE NEW MIDDLETOWN DRUG STORE.**  
The public will find at my new store, in the building formerly occupied by  
S. R. Stephens & Co.,  
**MAIN STREET, - MIDDLETOWN, DEL.**  
A complete and carefully selected stock of  
**PURE DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, SUNDRIES, &c.,**  
And, in fact, everything that is usually kept in a  
**First-Class Drug Store.**  
My Prescription Department is under the immediate supervision of Dr. S. P. ROBERTS, who  
has had seven years' practical experience in the business.  
**PRESCRIPTIONS**  
Carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night.  
apr. 22-1f.  
**F. C. WEST,**  
"IN MEDICINE, QUALITY IS OF THE FIRST IMPORTANCE."

**CHAMBERLAIN'S**  
**PHARMACY**  
Barr's Old Stand. Established 1844.  
**S. B. GINN,**  
DEALER IN  
**Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,**  
Toilet and Fancy Articles, Fine Soaps, Brushes, Patent Medicines,  
And Druggists' Sundries Generally.  
**Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.**  
**WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, &c.**  
Prescriptions and Family Recipes accurately compounded of Strictly  
Pure Medicines. jan6-1f

**Professional.**  
**THOMAS DAVIS,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
No. 2 WEST SEVENTH ST.,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.  
Special attention to Roads and Collections.

**JOHN BIGGS,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
No. 4, West 7th Street,  
WILMINGTON, DEL.  
Prompt attention given to the Collec-  
tion of Claims. apr10-1y

**G. W. CRUICKSHANK,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
ELKTON, Mo.  
Will give prompt attention to all business  
entrusted to him. July 14-1f

**JOHN A. REYNOLDS**  
**Notary Public.**  
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

**W. N. WILSON,**  
**FIRE INSURANCE and**  
**Conveyancing,**  
OFFICE AT  
MIDDLETOWN HOTEL.  
aug14-1f

**ELLIOTT, JOHNSON & CO.,**  
BANKERS & BROKERS,  
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

WE DESIRE to call special attention to our  
houses in executing orders for the purchase  
and sale of stocks and all securities, in that  
city, and in the country, by direct private  
wires with New York, Boston, Philadelphia,  
& Washington. Our orders will be cheerfully  
furnished by wire, and our daily letter and  
closing prices sent by mail every evening to  
any one desiring them.  
Local securities bought and sold. Cash  
ready for good first mortgages at 6 and 6 1/2  
per cent.

**DR. THOS. H. GILPIN,**  
DENTIST,  
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,  
Feb 14-1y.

**Philadelphia Advertisements.**  
**J. D. MARSHALL,**  
WITH  
**Hess, Rogers & Chambers,**  
Importers of and  
**Jobbers in Notions,**  
**Hosiery, Gloves, &c.,**  
411 Market St., PHILADELPHIA

**D. B. SHARP,**  
**SMEDLEY BROTHERS,**  
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in  
**Hats, Caps, Fur, Straw Goods,**  
**LADIES' HATS,**  
**Ribbons, Millinery Goods, etc.**  
415 MARKET STREET,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
jan 12-1y

ESTABLISHED 1854.  
**SAMUEL LESS,**  
3, 5, 7 & 9 NORTH SECOND ST.,  
East Side, above Market.  
PHILADELPHIA.  
OLD ESTABLISHED DRY GOODS AND  
NOTION STORES, Nos. 3, 5, 7 & 9 North  
second Street, offers great inducements in DRESS  
GOODS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, CHEVYOTS,  
TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS, TOWELS,  
CRASHES, etc., etc.  
WE MAKE BLACK CASSIMERES A SPECIAL-  
TY. OUR NOTION DEPARTMENT  
CONTAINS THE LARGEST and most com-  
plete line of Hosiery, Gloves, Hamburgs,  
Edging and Underwear, which we offer ten  
per cent. cheaper than can be bought elsewhere.  
We buy and sell only for cash, and have  
four stores to buy for, we are able to buy  
larger quantities, and buy at lower figures, and  
therefore sell cheaper than any Dry Goods  
Notion House in Philadelphia.

**SAMUEL LESS,**  
3, 5, 7 & 9 N. SECOND ST.,  
Philadelphia.  
The Oldest Tobacco Warehouse in  
Philadelphia.

**C. & A. ULRICH,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
**MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,**  
**SEGARS AND SNUFF,**  
No. 100 Market St., Corner of Front,  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**Chas. T. Polk,**  
Fruit and Produce Comm. Merchant,  
330 North DEL. AVE.  
CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.  
apr8-3m

**H. W. RETZER,**  
PRODUCE DEALER,  
AND  
**Commission Merchant,**  
No. 209 GIRARD AVE., PHILA.  
Butter, Eggs, Lard, Live Poultry, &c. Best  
Rates and Prompt Returns.  
For terms and references address as above.  
apr8-3m

**J. E. HENDRICKSON & CO.,**  
**Produce Commission Merchants,**  
222 North Del. Avenue, Philadelphia.

**REEVES, PARVIN & CO.,**  
Wholesale Grocers,  
Nos. 30 and 32 South Front Streets,  
PHILADELPHIA.

THE PATRONAGE OF THE MERCHANTS  
of the Peninsula is solicited by the above  
established and favorably known firm.  
Landreth's Branch Office  
NOW OPEN! No. 4 ARCH STREET,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
CALL AND SEE US.  
(tel)25-3m.

**ONE STORMY NIGHT.**  
BY JULIA H. S. BUGELA.

A stormy night, indeed;  
"High upon the lonely mountains"  
the rain came down in streams, as if the  
sky were a great sieve, and not a ray of  
light found its way through its black  
clouds. The giant fir-trees bent and  
swayed in the fierce wind, and sent their  
wild, wailing voices down through gullies  
and canon to mingle with the roar of  
creek and cataraet, or fell before the  
rocks that crumbled down the mountain  
sides. The terrified cattle lowed and  
cried in their corrals, huddling together  
for warmth and sympathy. Indoors  
people drew near together, crowding  
around the hearth fires that blazed in a  
fitful, almost unceasing way.

In a wayside inn, on the mountain  
road, a little company sat thus gathered  
around an immense fire-place that glowed  
and flamed like a bon-fire, and not con-  
tent with cheering the great room sent  
its beacon-light out at the windows to  
defy the night and the storm.

There was Mike Malone, the landlord,  
and Kitty, his fat, funny wife; little  
Maria, the Spanish girl whom Mike and  
Kitty had "reared;" Jake, the stable  
man, and last, because the most impor-  
tant, "Bat," the French Canadian  
young-fellow. There was nothing in the  
young fellow's appearance to suggest  
the winged horror whose name he bore.

It was merely a sobriquet for Baptiste.  
Jake seldom availed himself of the  
abbreviation, but, slowly and unexpect-  
edly, styled him "Canuck," usually  
prefacing a descriptive that had more  
force than elegance. It was ill-natured,  
and, at the least, for Bat was one of the  
kindest fellows in the world, "and the  
ways of him," as Kitty said, "was wan  
strange o' sunshine; but sure," she  
added, "Jake is that jealous that he  
can't trave him decent, though I'd  
sooner see Maree quiet in her grave nor  
married to the likes av him. Av she's  
in love wid the Frenchman? There ye  
have me now. She's that quare and  
silly, Maree is, that ye never can tell her  
mind till she plays to let ye know, and  
on this subject she hasn't played yet."

And that was quite true, for when  
Bat's blue eyes, sparkling with fun and  
deep with the light of love, beamed upon  
the little dark-eyed beauty, her long  
lashes swept her cheeks; sometimes not  
until the quick eyes of Jake had seen  
the outspringing of an answering love,  
though not all Bat's gallant wooing  
could bring a word of it to her lips.  
Closed, and while the wind and the rain  
beat furiously against it, and Mike and  
Kitty speculated anxiously upon the  
chances of their safe arrival at Fraser's,  
Maria studied Jake's face as he gazed  
intently into the fire, where, from a  
pine-knot the lurid jets of fire flamed  
out and leaped wildly up the black  
vault, as if eager to join their kindred  
spirits in the storm.

Suddenly Jake arose, and, muttering  
something in the way of a good night,  
slouched out of the room. Maria, too,  
went softly out, retiring to her own  
apartment.

Meanwhile, safely on their way  
toward the wind and rain and thick dark-  
ness, over fallen trees and raging  
waters, went the two men. Bat's jubilant  
heart overflowing in droll speeches  
and songs that he sung at the top of his  
voice to scare away evil spirits, he said  
and said the doctor said he should  
think it would. But it did not, for  
behind them crept one whose intent  
was blacker than the night, more cruel  
than the angry storms. Yet on they  
went along the narrow path, with the  
overhanging rocks on their right, and  
on the left a fearful precipice; yet gaily  
onward, with cautious steps, until they  
reached the cottage, whose light shone  
out like a star in the black night.

"By golly! we've got here, don't it?"  
said Bat, drawing a long breath as they  
paused at the door.

Is there anything, I wonder, that  
stirs a physician's heart more deeply  
than the look of mingled thankfulness  
and mute appeal that greets him on his  
first arrival where life and death are  
struggling together?

"God bless you?" cried Fraser, who,  
alone with his wife, was watching the  
little one that lay flushed with fever  
and moaning with pain. "God bless  
you, doctor—we didn't think you'd get  
here."

"There's a special 'providence' for  
doctors, you know," he answered,  
smiling.

The mere sound of his pleasant voice  
seemed to give the courage, and the  
mother with a gleam of hope in her  
eyes, and a deep sigh of relief laid her  
baby in his arms, that clasped and bore  
the tiny burden with the tenderness of  
a woman. When a man has a gentle  
heart, tender not merely toward his  
own, but with a sympathy that reaches  
to all helpless, suffering creatures, how  
great it is.

"I was thinking," said Bat, gravely,  
"that 't' Providence you been speakin'  
about, why it ain't take care of doctor's  
horses de same time."

After the doctor and Bat had crossed  
Fraser's creek, the stealthy figure that  
had followed them thus far, with some-  
thing in his hand, stopped, covering  
beneath a fir tree, till the gleam of their  
lantern was like a fire in the distance;  
then he approached the bridge, and  
with eyes grown accustomed to the  
darkness, examined the end that lay  
upon the bank. He could see sufficiently  
well for his purpose, which was soon  
apparent, for, taking up his pick, he  
commenced digging into the bank, and  
displacing the rocks, working with a  
feudish energy.

"Curse him!" he said, between his  
teeth, "I'll fix him so that no doctor  
can save him."

And so, with muttered curses, with  
the hoarse, bellowing torrent beneath,  
left word at my office that they feared  
one of Fraser's children's was dying."

"Turned if I'll risk my neck for one  
of Fraser's kids," said Jake, emphati-  
cally, going back to his seat by the fire.  
"No great risk, thin," retorted Kit-  
ty. "Thin as is born to be hanged I'll  
never be drowned."

"An' sure," said Mike, glancing at  
Kitty. "I'm thinkin' we're as safe out-  
side as in, after this. We're in for it,  
anyhow; but danged if I'm anxious to  
drag my owd rheumaty legs over any  
trail to-night."

The doctor looked at Bat, Maria,  
too, had looked at him, and that look  
had fired his soul with the courage of  
an old warrior, whatever the risk of the  
terror.

"Le ciel en est le prix," thought Bat,  
thrilling beneath that look.  
"Well, a guess a know dat way pretty  
well, an' if many thing is happen I  
got de doctor, ain't it?" said Bat, gayly  
brushing back his brown curls, and  
drawing over them the veritable bow  
toque that he had worn in the back-  
woods of Canada. Then, in his droll  
way, he took solemn leave of Kitty and  
Mike, imploring them if anything  
should prevent his return to be good to  
Jake. Over Maria's little brown hand  
he lingered long enough to say, un-  
heard by all but her—  
"I come again to thee—je t'aime."

And in a language understood by all,  
the dark eyes answered:  
"I love thee."

And in a language known and taught  
by the father of evil, sullen Jake re-  
plied to his laughing. "Goodbye, my  
Jake—any for me?" with a look of  
hatred and a sullen "Go to h—!"

"Behind you, my dear," answered  
Bat, with a profound bow.

Out into the black and terrible night  
went the two women—one obeying the  
maudite of his noble profession, filled  
with the sympathy it had taught him  
to give to sorrow and suffering every-  
where; the other, his heart aglow with  
chivalric passion to prove himself a  
hero in the eyes of her loved—followed  
by the voluble blessings of Mike and  
Kitty, by the half-prod, half anxious,  
and altogether loving gaze of Maria,  
and also by the malignant glare of  
Jake's evil eyes.

"And Satan came also," thought the  
doctor, observing the look.

Maria, too, turned in time to see the  
expression. It was just as Mike was  
telling them to look out for the bridge  
over Fraser's Creek. Then the door  
closed, and while the wind and the rain  
beat furiously against it, and Mike and  
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heard by all but her—  
"I come again to thee—je t'aime."

And in a language understood by all,  
the dark eyes answered:  
"I love thee."

The fashion papers, which are  
authority on the styles, claim that ladies  
with large mouths are all the fashion  
now, and that those whose mouths  
are small and rose-bud-like, are all out  
of style. It is singular the freaks that  
are taken by fashion. Years ago a re-  
headed girl, with a mouth like a slit  
cut out of a muskellunge, would have  
been laughed at, and now such a girl is  
worth going miles to see. It is easier  
to color the hair red, and in fashion,  
than it is to enlarge the mouth, though  
a mouth that has any give to it can be  
helped by the constant application of a  
glove-stretcher during the day, and by  
juggling the cover of a tin blacking box  
while sleeping. What in the world the  
leaders of fashion wanted to declare  
large mouths the style for, the heavens  
only can tell. Take a pretty face and  
mortise about a third of it for mouth,  
and it seems to us as though it is a  
great waste of raw material. There is  
no use that a large mouth can be put to  
that a small mouth would not do better,  
unless it is used for a pigeon-hole to file  
away old sets of false teeth. They  
can't, certainly, be any better for kiss-  
ing. You all remember the traveling  
man who attended the church fair at  
Kalamazoo, where one of the sisters  
would give a kiss for ten cents. He  
went up and paid his ten cents, and was  
about to kiss her when he noticed that  
her mouth was one of those large, open  
face, cylinder escapements, to be con-  
tinued, mouths. It commenced at the  
chin and went about four inches and  
three links in a northwesterly direction,  
then around by her ear, across under  
the nose and back by the other ear to  
the place of beginning, and containing  
two acres, more or less. The travel-  
ling man said he was only a poor  
orphan, and had a family to support,  
and if he never came out alive it would  
be a great hardship upon those depend-  
ent upon him for support, and he  
asked her as a special favor that she  
take her hand and take a reef in one  
side of the mouth so it would be  
smaller. She consented, and puckered  
in a handful of what would have been  
cheek, had it not been mouth. He  
looked at her again and found that the  
mouth had become a very one-sided  
affair, and he said he had just one more  
favor to ask. He was not a man that  
was counted hard to please when he  
was home in Chicago, but he would  
always feel as though he had got to  
money's worth, and go away with  
pleasant recollections of Kalamazoo,  
if she would kindly take her other  
hand and draw the other side of her  
mouth together, and he would be con-  
tent to take his ten cent's worth out of  
what was left unemployed. This was  
too much, and she gave him a terrible  
look, and returned him his ten cents,  
saying: "Do you think, sir, because  
you are a Chicago drummer, that for  
ten cents you can take a kiss right out  
of the best part of it? Go! Get thee  
to a nunnery," and he went and bought  
a lemonade with the money. We would  
not advise any lady whose mouth is  
small to worry about this new fashion,  
and try to enlarge the one nature has  
given her. Large mouths will have  
their run in a few brief months and  
will be much sought after by the fol-  
lowers of fashion, but in a short time  
the little ones that now, and look  
cunning will come to the front, and the  
large ones will be for rent. The best  
kind of a mouth to have is a middling-  
sized one, that has a dimple by its sides,  
which is always in style.—Pek's Sun.

**ADVERTISEMENTS ARE NEWS.**—The  
Albany Press says truly: Good,  
fresh advertisements are not the least  
interesting and valuable portion of a  
newspaper. We have been told that  
a prominent New York journalist hoped  
to see the day when the profits on the  
circulation of his paper would be so  
large that he could dispense with ad-  
vertising altogether. We think he is  
mistaken in his opinion of advertising  
and newspapers. Advertisements are  
news. They tell the readers what's  
want to know—where goods can be  
bought; what they are sold for; who  
has houses to rent or sell; who wishes  
to purchase real estate; where employ-  
ment and labor can be obtained; and  
a thousand other things that they want  
to know. It is an error to suppose that  
only the editors and reporters supply  
news worth reading. The skillful ad-  
vertiser furnishes a good share of it,  
and if there are any readers who fail to  
look over the advertising columns of  
their paper, they miss a great deal  
of information that would prove valuable  
to them.

For five years, says Mr. J. Echter,  
this city, I have been afflicted with  
rheumatism, and for two years have  
had a sore on my leg the size of a silver  
dollar, which nothing would heal. St.  
Jacobs Oil cured the rheumatism and  
healed the sore.—Harrisburg, (Pa.)  
Independent.

The learned Dr. Beattie tells us of  
healthy, strong men who were always  
uneasy on touching velvet or on seeing  
another person handle cork; Zimmer-  
man, the naturalist, of a lady who  
could not bear to touch silk or satin,  
and shuddered when feeling the velvety  
skin of a peach. One of the earls of  
Barrymore considered the pansy an  
abomination, and the unfortunate  
Princess Lamballe looked upon vel-  
vet as a thing of horror. Scalliger  
turned pale at the sight of watercresses,  
and neither he nor Peter Abeno could  
ever drink milk. It is said of Cardan  
that he was disgusted at the sight of  
eggs. We have heard of a valiant  
soldier fleeing without shame from a  
sprig of rue. The author of the "Turk-  
ish Spy" tells us that provided he had  
a sword in his hand, he would rather  
encounter a lion in the deserts of  
Arabia, than feel a spider crawling on  
him in the dark. William Matthews,  
son of the governor of Barbadoes, had,  
like the above, a great aversion to the  
harmless spider. One day the duke of  
Athol, thinking his antipathy somewhat  
affected, left him and his friends in the  
room and came back with a closed  
hand. Matthews thought he had a  
spider concealed there, and becoming  
furious, drew his sword and would  
have done damage to the duke or him-  
self, had not his friends interposed.

We hear from the philosophic Boyle  
that the sharpening of a knife or the  
tearing of brown paper never failed to  
make the gums bleed of a servant he  
once had. Chesne, secretary to Francis  
I, always bled at the nose on seeing  
apples; a gentleman, also, in the court  
of the Emperor Ferdinand, had the  
same indisposition on hearing a cat  
mew. In the *Universal Magazine* for  
October, 1702, we read of a woman,  
who on handling iron of any kind, was  
immediately bathed in perspiration,  
though never otherwise affected in this  
way. Mr. Fehr relates in the  
"Academy of the Curious," of a young  
woman at Schlestadt, Germany, who,  
for sixteen years had such an aversion  
to wine that she could not touch any-  
thing of its nature without perspiring  
profusely, though she had been ac-  
customed to drink it. John Pechmann,  
a learned divine, never heard the floor  
swept without being immediately un-  
easy, and feeling as though he was  
suffocated. He would run away or  
jump out of the window at the sight of  
a brush, the association with it and the  
noise were so intolerable. In King's  
"Ten Thousand Wonderful Things," we  
read of a young man who was  
known to faint whenever he heard the  
servant sweeping. Mr. E. Wriggles-  
worth, in the *Lump*, a Roman Catholic  
magazine, tells us of a monk being  
served with a dish of crayfish, at which  
he changed color, grew pale, started  
prodigiously, while the perspiration  
poured down his face, and he appeared  
in so liquid a state that he seemed in-  
clined to fall from his seat. He after-  
ward declared he had no idea of any-  
thing that had happened, but at the  
same time related that as he was one  
day preaching, he observed a boy at the  
church door with a crayfish in his hand,  
on which he instantly felt the strongest  
emotion, and that he should have  
become speechless if he had not quickly  
turned his eyes from the object. M. de  
Lancere gives an account of a brave  
officer so frightened at the sight of a  
mouse that he dare not look at one with-  
out a sword in his hand. We read of  
another case of an officer who was only  
troubled with fear in the presence of a  
snouted rabbit. Another man was  
subdued by a cold shoulder of mutton!

The credulous Dr. Mather records an  
account of a young lady who fainted if  
any person cut his nails with a knife in  
her presence; but if done with scissors  
she was indifferent. Boyle, the philoso-  
pher, himself tells us that he never  
conquered his uneasiness at the sound  
of water running and splashing through  
a pipe, and that he sometimes even  
fainted. We are told of French people  
particularly partial to the odor of jon-  
quils or tuberoses, who will swoon at  
the smell of ordinary roses. Orfila,  
the distinguished French physician, fur-  
nishes an account of the painter Van-  
derwerf, who was seized with violent  
vertigo and swooned when there were  
roses in the room. Very extraordinary  
is the case that the eccentric Jean  
Jacques Rousseau tells us of a Parisian  
lady who was seized with an involun-  
tary and violent fit of laughter when-  
ever she heard any kind of music.

John Keller, an ancient rector of Wiek,  
a small village of Silesia, was alarmingly  
afflicted in the same manner when he  
saw a pasty of roast hog served up,  
which is a favorite dish in that country.  
M. de Lancere, again, gives a marvelous  
account of a man so terrified at seeing  
a hedgehog that for two years he  
imagined his bowels were gnawed by  
one. It is said of Lord Lansdowne that  
he preferred the mewling of a cat to the  
sweetest music, while to the late and  
bagpipes he had a great aversion.

Boyle, who seems to have paid some  
attention to antipathy, records the case  
of a man who felt a natural repugnance  
to honey. Without his knowledge  
some honey was introduced in a plaster  
applied to his foot, and the accidents  
that resulted compelled his attendants  
to withdraw it. He has a similar case  
of a lady with a similar aversion. Her  
physician mixed some with a plaster  
without her cognizance, which caused  
the most dangerous effects until the  
plaster was removed.—Ez.

Large Mouths Are Fashionable.  
The fashion papers, which are  
authority on the styles, claim that ladies  
with large mouths are all the fashion  
now, and that those whose mouths  
are small and rose-bud-like, are all out  
of style. It is singular the freaks that  
are taken by fashion. Years ago a re-  
headed girl, with a mouth like a slit  
cut out of a muskellunge, would have  
been laughed at, and now such a girl is  
worth going miles to see. It is easier  
to color the hair red, and in fashion,  
than it is to enlarge the mouth, though  
a mouth that has any give to it can be  
helped by the constant application of a  
glove-stretcher during the day, and by  
juggling the cover of a tin blacking box  
while sleeping. What in the world the  
leaders of fashion wanted to declare  
large mouths the style for, the heavens  
only can tell. Take a pretty face and  
mortise about a third of it for mouth,  
and it seems to us as though it is a  
great waste of raw material. There is  
no use that a large mouth can be put to  
that a small mouth would not do better,  
unless it is used for a pigeon-hole to file  
away old sets of false teeth. They  
can't, certainly, be any better for kiss-  
ing. You all remember the traveling  
man who attended the church fair at  
Kalamazoo, where one of the sisters  
would give a kiss for ten cents. He  
went up and paid his ten cents, and was  
about to kiss her when he noticed that  
her mouth was one of those large, open  
face, cylinder escapements, to be con-  
tinued, mouths. It commenced at the  
chin and went about four inches and  
three links in a northwesterly direction,  
then around by her ear, across under  
the nose and back by the other ear to  
the place of beginning, and containing  
two acres, more or less. The travel-  
ling man said he was only a poor  
orphan, and had a family to support,  
and if he never came out alive it would  
be a great hardship upon those depend-  
ent upon him for support, and he  
asked her as a special favor that she  
take her hand and











